

scanned
by regdul

STANTON

Eric Stanton
(Ernest Stanzone)
born 1926 USA
die 17-03-1999

BONNIE AND CLARA

es_bc_(58)

ART/DESSIN

Eric Stanton

STORY/SCÉNARIO

Eric Stanton



BONNIE *and* CLARA

WHY DIDN'T
YOU LISTEN TO ME,
CLYDE? I TOLD YOU
YOUR LUCK COULDN'T
HOLD. AT LEAST OUR LOOT
IS SAFE WITH DOUGLAS.
YOU TOLD ME NEVER
TRUST LAWYERS BUT
WHO ELSE COULD
I TURN TO?



BANG
BANG

COPS!
NOW I KNOW I WAS
RIGHT TO TRUST DOUG.
THEY WON'T FIND THE
MONEY HERE ... BUT...
WHAT WILL THEY DO TO ME?
OH... CLYDE, I WISH
YOU WERE HERE ...



KNOCK!
KNOCK!

OPEN UP!
DAMNIT. IT'S ME,
CLARA. HURRY UP...
MOVE YOUR ASS BONNIE.
THE LAW IS HUNTING
EVERYWHERE FOR ME!
**MOVE IT...
BONNIE!**



CLARA?
THANK GOODNESS
I'VE BEEN SO MIXED
UP. ABOUT WHAT TO DO
EVERYTHING'LL BE ALL-
RIGHT NOW... SHE'LL
KNOW WHAT TO DO...
COMING!

WHAT HAPPENED?
THE RADIO SAID YOU
WERE PINNED DOWN AT
OUR WATERFRONT PLACE.
THEY SAID YOU COULDN'T
GET OUT. I THOUGHT I'D
NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN
WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE...
THEY...THEY...FOLLOWED
YOU...OH.. OH...

NOBODY PINS ME
DOWN... BY THE TIME
THEY GOT UP THE NERVE TO
BREAK IN... I WAS GONE...
...THROUGH THE TRAP DOOR IN
THE CLOSET FLOOR... I'M HERE.
THAT'S ALL... COMMOTION
DOWNSTAIRS?... I DON'T
KNOW... BUT I WAS
NOT FOLLOWED...






STOW IT!
BONNIE, WE'VE
GOT TO LAY LOW FOR
A WHILE. NO NEED TO
WORRY WITH THAT
\$ 400,000 YOUR SITTING
ON, WE CAN AFFORD
TO LIVE REAL WELL
JUST BABY
AND ME...




I... I DIDN'T
KNOW YOU'D BE BACK.
YESTERDAY WHEN I HEARD
HOW BADLY THE NORTHFIELD
BANK JOB WENT, I GAVE THE
MONEY, ALLOF IT TO DOUGLAS.
YOU KNOW HIM, THE LAWYER.
HE SAID IT WOULD
BE SAFER WITH
HIM...

I KNOW THE
BASTARD ALL RIGHT
HE PULLED THAT STUNT
ON PRETTY FACE SHULTZ..
..THEN HE SET HIM UP FOR
AN AMBUSH... IT WAS
PROBABLY HIM WHO
FINGERED US FOR
NORTHFIELD!

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a yellow dress with a white fur collar and pink high-heeled sandals, is lying on her side on a bed with white sheets. She is looking towards the viewer with a thoughtful expression, her hand resting near her face. The background is a simple, dark brown wall.


MAYBE !... AS
GREEDY AS YOUR
LAWYER FRIEND IS, I
THINK WE CAN MAKE HIM
TAKE A FEW WRONG STEPS...
ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS GET
HIM **HERE**... AWAY FROM HIS
FRIEND... AND **WORK** ON HIM.
I'VE A FEW PLANS FOR
THE SON OF A
BITCH...

OH... I'VE DONE
IT HAVEN'T I? I'VE...
RUINED EVERYTHING... I
ALWAYS MAKE THE WRONG
DECISION. IF IT WASN'T FOR ME,
CLYDE'D PROBABLY STILL BE FREE.
WE'LL NEVER GET THE MONEY
BACK FROM DOUGLAS... I...
KNOW IT... I JUST KNOW
IT... CLARA, WILL
WE GET THE MONEY?
WILL DOUGLAS...
GIVE IT BACK?

A woman with dark hair, wearing a brown hat with a white band and a light-colored trench coat over a patterned scarf, stands looking down at a man lying on a bed. The man has blonde hair and is wearing a yellow shirt. The scene is set in a room with a window in the background.

YOU DON'T
DOUBT ME, DO YOU?
I'VE ALWAYS TAKEN
CARE OF YOU BEFORE!
DON'T YOU THINK I KNOW
HOW TO HANDLE A BUM
LIKE DOUGLAS...
WELL...**DO**
YOU?

I... I KNOW
YOU'RE CAPABLE OF
LOTS... I **KNOW** THAT...
BUT DOUGLAS... HE HAS
FRIENDS ALL OVER THE
CITY... INFLUENTIAL
PEOPLE OWE HIM FAVORS
HE'LL FIND SOME WAY
TO HURT US.

A woman in a brown hat and light-colored trench coat is sitting on a bed, looking out a window. She is holding a handgun in her right hand. A small potted cactus sits on a table next to her. The room has patterned wallpaper.


NOT THE WAY I PLAN
IT. BESIDES GETTING THE
LOOT BACK, WE'RE GOING TO
TAKE THAT BIG SHOT APART..
..A PIECE AT A TIME. THEN
I'M GOING TO SCREW HIM UP
SO BAD AND MAKE HIM LOOK
SO AWFUL NONE OF HIS
FRIENDS'LL WANT TO
HELP HIM.

YOU'RE GOING TO DO
EXACTLY WHAT I TELL YOU
I HELPED YOU THE LAST TIME
AND I'LL DO IT NOW, YOU KNOW
HOW GOOD IT CAN BE FOR US. NOW
WHY DON'T WE JUST RELAX?...
WE HAVE BEEN TO...
GETHER... ALONE FOR
A LONG TIME.



OH CLARA ... I'VE
THOUGHT ABOUT YOU
ALL THE TIME ... I WAS
WORRIED SOMETHING ...
WOULD HAPPEN TO KEEP US
APART. HOLD ME TIGHT
I'M AFRAID OF...
BEING SEPARATED
AGAIN.





IT WAS NEVER THIS
GOOD WITH CLYDE, WAS IT?
THERE'S NO MAN WHO CAN
PLEASE YOU LIKE I ... THEY
DON'T KNOW WHAT A WOMAN
FEELS, WHAT SHE REALLY...
WANTS... NEEDS... TELL ME,
BONNIE, TELL ME HOW GOOD
I AM. TELL ME I'M BETTER
THAN ANY MAN. YOU KNOW
WHAT I WANT TO HEAR
YOU SAY.


IT'S TRUE!
IT REALLY IS. THERE
ISN'T ANY MAN IN THE
WORLD WHO COULD MAKE
ME FEEL AS GOOD AS YOU
DO ALL THEY WANT IS FOR
THEIR **OWN** PLEASURE,...
BUT YOUR NOT LIKE THAT
I LOVE EVERYTHING YOU
DO TO ME... I LOVE
EVERY... THING
I LOVE... YOU!



OH... BABE IT FEELS
SO WONDERFUL TO HAVE
MY LIPS AGAINST YOUR
SKIN. I WANT TO KISS
YOU EVERYWHERE I WANT
TO TASTE YOU AND LICK
YOU AND FEEL OUR
NAKED BREASTS
RUBBING TO...
GETHER...

I WANT IT TOO. DON'T
WAIT TOO LONG. I'M SO
HOT AND WET, ALL YOU'LL
HAVE TO DO IS TOUCH ME
AND I'LL BLOW UP, BUT I
KNOW YOU'LL MAKE IT
LAST. YOU KEEP ON
EDGE FOR SO
LONG...

I WILL,
BONNIE, I WILL
BUT FIRST WE HAVE
TO SETTLE SOMETHINGS
ABOUT DOUGLAS JUST A
FEW THINGS. I WON'T
TAKE ANY TIME AT
ALL THEN WE'LL
HAVE OUR FUN.



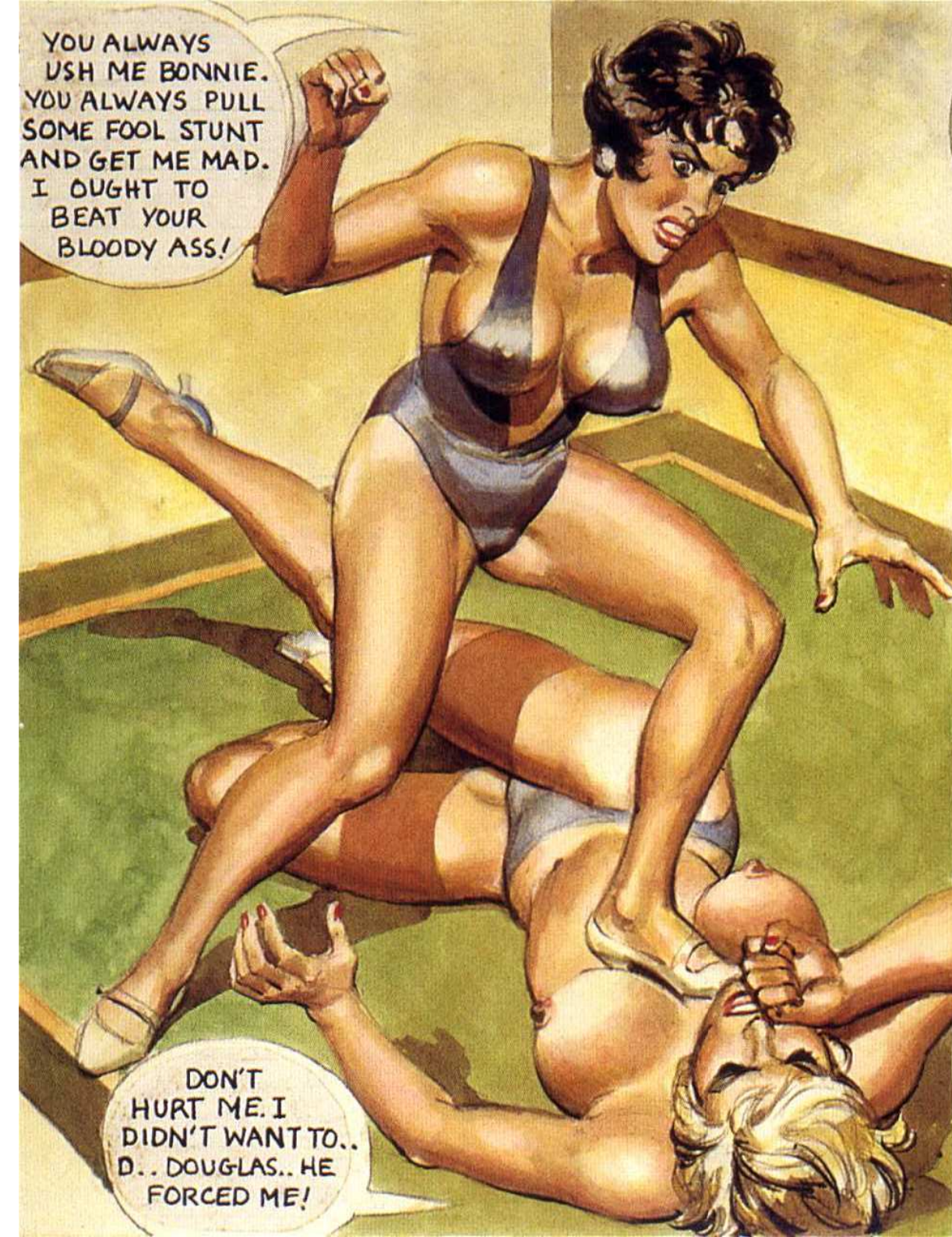
OW! ... WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT FOR? DON'T YOU REALIZE WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING TO HIM TOO.

I WON'T PUT UP WITH BEING USED. YOU JUST WANT MONEY SAME AS DOUGLAS. HE THOUGHT HE WAS A BIG MAN JUST BECAUSE I LET HIM...

YOU LET HIM WHAT? I'M AWAY FROM YOU FOR A LOUSY MONTH AND YOU TURN INTO A SLUT. HOW COULD YOU JUMP INTO THE SACK WITH A CREEP LIKE HIM? YOU LITTLE BITCH... I...

SLAP!

I'M SORRY I WAS ALONE. I NEEDED SOMEONE TO TELL ME WHAT TO DO... PLEASE... (CHOKES)...



DAMN RIGHT YOU
WON'T AND YOU'LL DO
EXACTLY AS I SAY!
YOU'RE GOING TO SOFTEN
DOUGLAS UP, AND THEN
I'LL CRUSH HIM... AND
REMEMBER, I...[CRACK]
MAKE [CRACK] THE
[CRACK] RULES!

HOW COULD
YOU **STAND**
DOUGLAS' WEAK
HAND ON YOU WHEN
YOU'VE FELT MY
STRONG FINGERS
DIG INTO YOUR TITS
LIKE THIS, TELL
ME YOU DON'T
LIKE THIS!

DON'T!
YOUR HURTING
ME PLEASE...
CLARA... CLARA!
OHH, CLARA, YES I
... I'D FORGOTTEN
WHAT IT'S LIKE TO
BE WITH SOMEONE
WHO MAKES ME
DO WHAT I
SHOULD.





THIS IS
IT. YOU'RE
WHERE YOU BELONG,
BONNIE. I'M
GOING TO KEEP YOU
HERE UNTIL
YOU'VE LEARNED
TO BEHAVE.

THAT'S IT!..
THAT'S... IT!
OHH... YES!
USE YOUR...
... MOUTH!...
... YOUR NOSE...
SUCK!.. BLOW!
OHH...
DAMN YOU!

MMPH...
YES MAKE ME
DO IT... OHH...
CLARA... (MUFFLE)
I LOVE...
BEING
FORCED...

THE NEXT DAY IN DOUG HARDEN'S OFFICE, THE SLICK LAWYER IS IMPLEMENTING PLANS OF HIS OWN.

YOU KNOW, BONNIE, IT WAS SMART OF YOU TO PUT THE MONEY IN MY HANDS. I'LL MAKE IT WORK FOR YOU AND WE'LL BOTH ENJOY THE PROFITS, OF COURSE, IT'LL BE TIED UP FOR AWHILE. I'M SURE YOU UNDERSTAND...

CERTAINLY, DEAREST. AFTER ALL, YOU'RE THE ONE WITH THE BRAINS. I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU SAY. I TRUST YOU COMPLETELY. I'VE ALWAYS NEEDED SOMEONE TO TAKE CARE OF ME.

IT MAKES ME VERY HAPPY TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT. I ONLY HOPE THAT THE TRUST YOU FEEL FOR ME CAN GROW INTO SOMETHING MUCH MORE MEANINGFUL!

WHY, DOUGLAS, THIS IS ALL SO... SUDDEN... YOU MAKE ME.. OH FEEL LIKE A HELPLESS LITTLE GIRL, YOUR SO STRONG SO... COMMANDING.



THAT EVENING...
AT THE RITZ.

YOU LOOK
BEAUTIFUL. I'M
TEMPTED TO LOCK
YOU UP WHERE
NO OTHER MAN
CAN SEE
YOU.

AND
WHAT WOULD
YOU DO TO ME
THEN? PUT ME
IN SOME SORT
OF BONDAGE?

... AND
THEN I WRAPPED
UP THE ROWES-BURG
CASE, I WAS MASTER-
FUL THE JUDGE
PERSONALLY CON-
GRADULATED ME.
CALLED ME
BRILLIANT

WHY EVEN IN COLLEGE
I WAS RECOGNIZED AS A
GENIUS. THE OTHER FELLOWS
PRACTICALLY BEGGED ME TO
HELP THEM OUT. I TOLD
THEM THAT IF THEY DIDN'T
DO IT THEMSELVES, THEY'D
GAIN NOTHING FROM IT.

YOU KNOW, I'LL
BET YOU'VE NEVER
GOTTEN YOURSELF
INTO A SITUATION
YOU COULDN'T CONTROL
I CAN'T IMAGINE
WHAT IT WOULD
TAKE TO OVER-
COME YOU!



YOU GROW LOYAL
AS EVENING PROCEEDS,
BONNIE. I INSIST THAT YOU
COME UP TO MY APARTMENT
FOR A DRINK. I WON'T LET
YOU SAY NO. BESIDES I
STILL HAVEN'T TOLD
YOU ABOUT MY GRADE
SCHOOL DAYS.

I WOULDN'T WANT
TO MISS **THAT!** I WISH
THERE WAS SOMETHING
I COULD DO TO ENTERTAIN
YOU THIS MUCH. MAYBE
I CAN THINK OF SOMETHING,
SOME SPECIAL SURPRISE
THAT YOU'LL LIKE AS
MUCH AS I LIKE
YOUR STORIES



IN HIS APARTMENT BONNIE CONTINUES TO PLAY HER PART

OH, DOUG, THESE
DRINKS ARE GOING TO
MY HEAD, I FEEL SO
WARM, I FEEL LIKE
DANCING AND SINGING.
HOW CAN I THANK YOU
FOR THE WONDERFUL
TIME YOU'VE SHOWN
ME?

YOU DON'T HAVE TO
DO ANYTHING SPECIAL
BONNIE, JUST RELAX AND
LET YOURSELF RESPOND TO
ME THE WAY A WOMAN IN-
EVITABLY DOES TO A SUPERIOR
MAN. YOU'LL DO EVERYTHING...
EVERYTHING... TO
PLEASE ME. ISN'T
THAT RIGHT?

YES, DOUGLAS,
YES, I'M SORRY I
DIDN'T DO THOSE SPECIAL
THINGS YOU WANTED
ME TO DO LAST TIME.
I'LL MAKE IT
UP TO YOU...
NOW!

THERE'S ONLY ONE OTHER THING. I KNOW YOU WERE SPENDING A LOT OF TIME WITH THAT... THAT WOMAN, CLARA. SHE MAY TRY TO GET HER CLAWS INTO YOU AGAIN IT'S IMPORTANT THAT YOU HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH HER.

BUT SHE'S ALWAYS BEEN MY FRIEND. SHE LOOKS OUT FOR ME. WHEN CLYDE USED TO GET MAD AND SAY I'D BEEN DUMB IT WAS HER WHO STUCK UP FOR ME. I JUST CAN'T FORGET ALL THAT.



NO! I WON'T HAVE YOU THAT WAY. WHATEVER IS MINE IS COMPLETELY MINE. THAT'S THE WAY IT'S GOING TO BE WITH YOU. CLARA WILL ONLY MAKE TROUBLE. TELL ME YOU WON'T SEE HER AGAIN.



PLEASE, DON'T MAKE ME SAY THAT, DON'T... OH, DOUGLAS, YOU'RE SO FORCEFUL! YES, I... I PROMISE. I'LL NEVER SEE CLARA AGAIN! SHE NEVER CARED FOR ME THIS DEEPLY, THIS... ..FULLY!



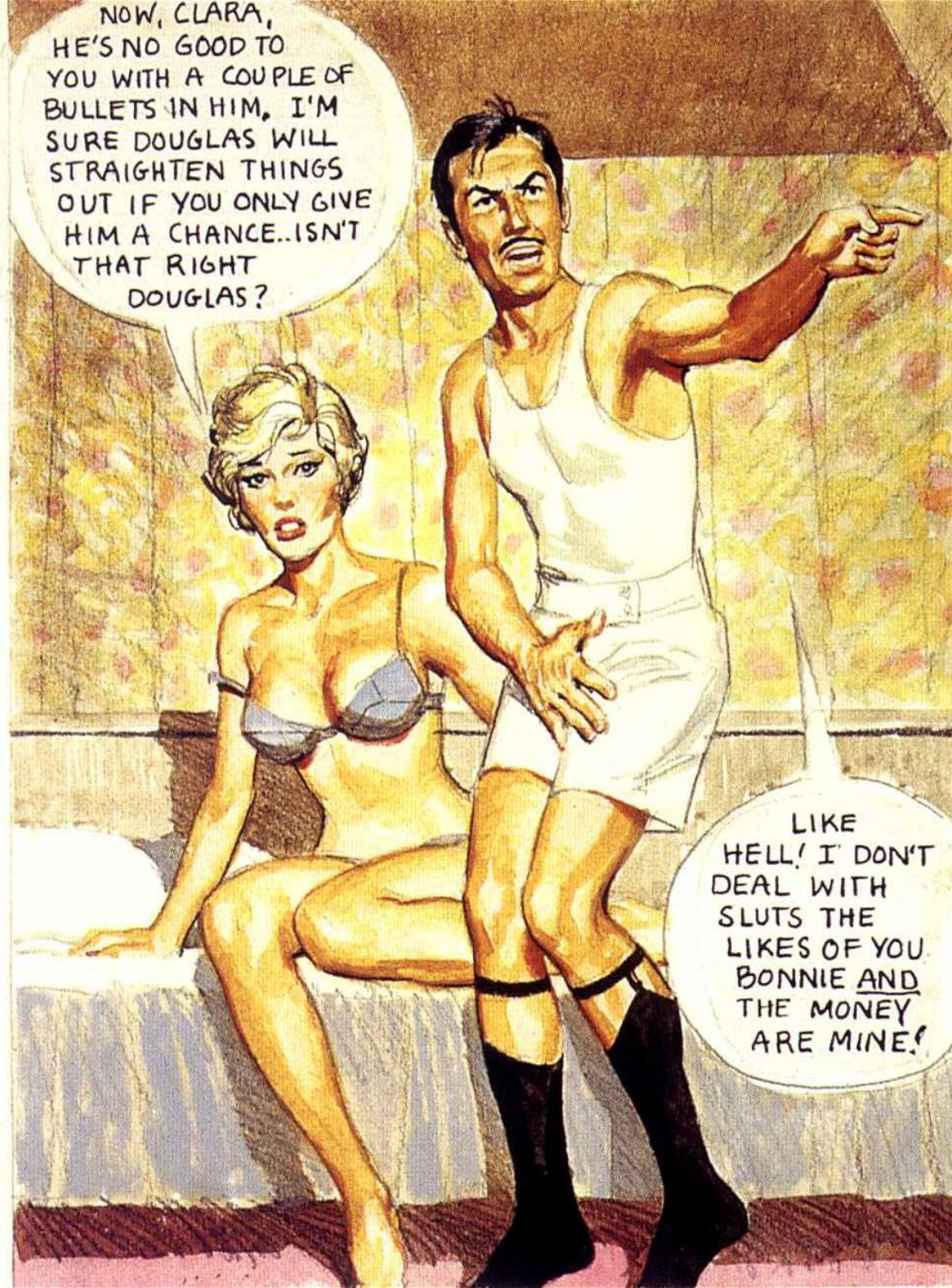
THAT'S WHAT
I WANTED TO HEAR.
NOW I WILL POSSESS
YOU UTTERLY. YOU WILL
GIVE YOURSELF TO ME
IN EVERYWAY VERY
SOON, ALL MEMORIES
OF THAT ROTTEN
BITCH, WILL
LEAVE
YOU.

I'VE NEVER MET
A MAN LIKE YOU. JUST
BEING NEAR YOU HAS
GOTTEN ME SO EXCITED.
I CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER...
PLEASE MY DEAR, TAKE ME!...
..NOW! SHOW ME WHAT A
REAL MAN CAN DO,
MAKE ME A COMPLETE
WOMAN.

YOU ARE
SO LUCKY BONNIE,
THERE ARE COUNTLESS
WOMEN WHO WOULD BEG
TO BE WHERE YOU ARE RIGHT
NOW, SHARING THIS MOMENT WITH
ME YET I SELECTED YOU. AS WE
MAKE LOVE I WANT YOU TO
REMEMBER HOW VERY
FORTUNATE YOU ARE
THAT I'VE DECIDED TO
TAKE YOU TONIGHT.

THE WAY YOU
LOVE YOURSELF I'M
SURPRISED YOU EVEN
BOTHR WITH GIRLS. WHY
DONT YOU JUST TAKE
YOURSELF OUT, THEN
COME BACK AND
TAKE A MIRROR
TO BED.








YOU CREEP!
LET ME EXPLAIN
SO EVEN AN ASS
LIKE YOU CAN UN-
DERSTAND WHAT'S
BEING SAID...
PAY
ATTENTION!

DON'T
YOU TELL
ME TO...
ARGH!




YOU'LL DO
EXACTLY AS I
SAY OR I'LL BUST
YOU UP SO BAD
YOU WON'T KNOW
WHETHER TO WIPE
YOUR ASS OR
BRUSH YOUR
TEETH!

GET
OUT OF HERE
RIGHT NOW.
BONNIE, TELL
THIS LUNATIC
TO SPLIT!



I OUGHT TO TIE
YOUR SHRIVELED THREE
PIECE SET TO THE BED
FRAME AND PLUCK OUT
THAT UGLY MOUSTACHE
ONE HAIR AT A TIME. YOU'LL
NEVER TOUCH BONNIE OR
MAYBE ANYOTHER GIRL
AFTER I'VE FINISHED
WITH YOU!

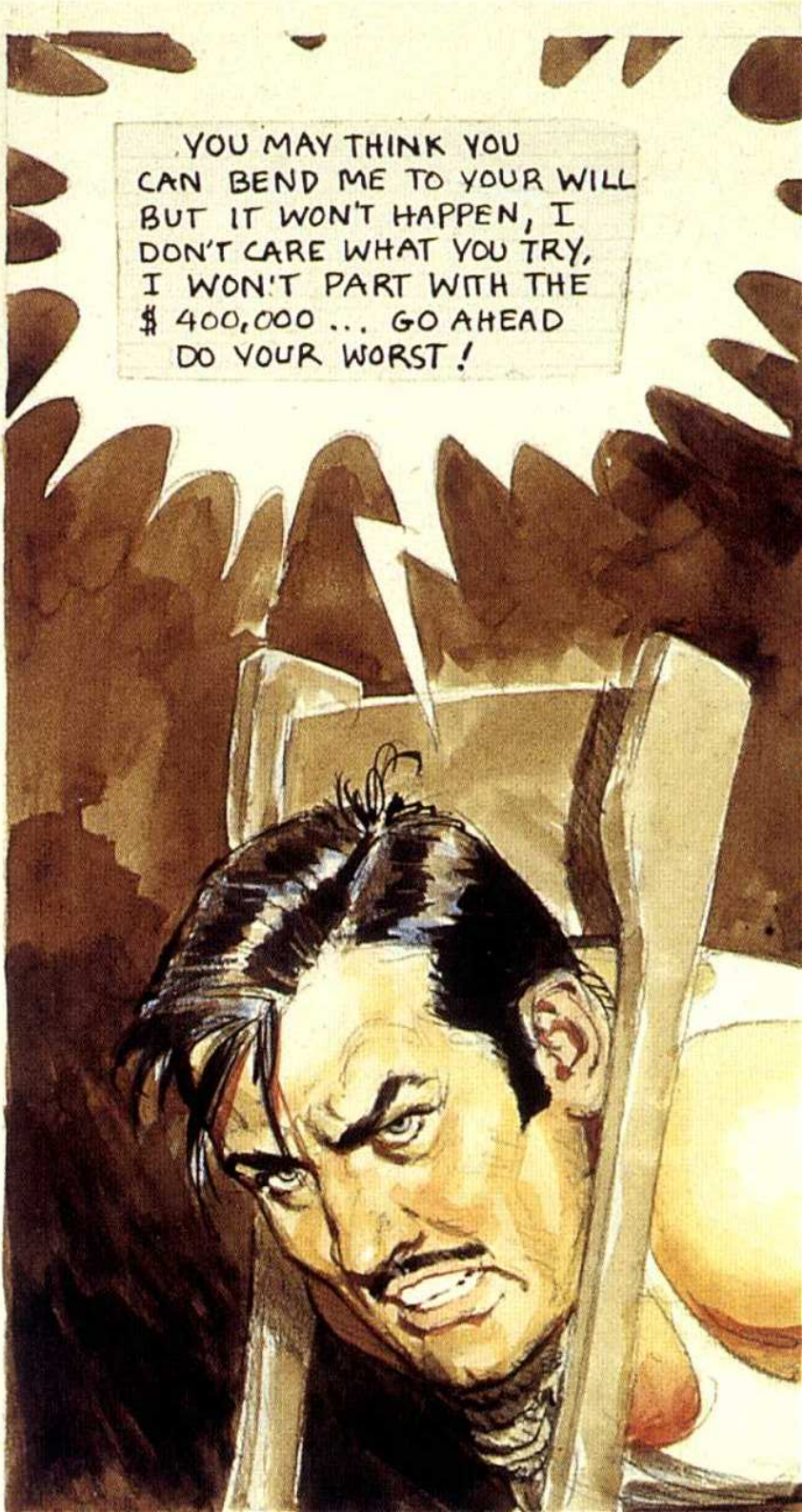
CLARA... GET A
GRIP ON YOURSELF.
IF WE JUST HURT HIM...
EVEN IF IT GETS US THE
MONEY, HE'LL GET HIS
REVENGE IN THE END.
REMEMBER WHAT
THE PLAN WAS... IT'S
THE ONLY
WAY!

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a blue bikini, is tying a man's hands and legs to a wooden chair with thick rope. The man is sitting in the chair, looking down with a pained expression. A woman in a black dress stands in the background, holding a handgun.

TO BAD WE
CAN'T SHOW HIM
OFF IN COURT
LIKE THIS. THE
BEST SIDE UP,
MR. DOUGLAS
HARDEN.


IT'D
BRING BACK
PUBLIC FLOG-
GING... OR
CASTRA-
TION.

OW! NOT
SO TIGHT DAMN
YOU BONNIE
HOW COULD YOU
DO THIS TO
ME!?


A close-up of a man's face, looking up with a pained and defiant expression. He is tied to a wooden chair. The background is dark and indistinct.

YOU MAY THINK YOU
CAN BEND ME TO YOUR WILL
BUT IT WON'T HAPPEN, I
DON'T CARE WHAT YOU TRY,
I WON'T PART WITH THE
\$ 400,000 ... GO AHEAD
DO YOUR WORST!



A woman with dark, curly hair, wearing a black bikini top and a white skirt, is leaning over a man who is sitting in a wooden chair. She has her hands on his shoulders and is looking down at him with a stern expression. The man is looking up at her with a determined, slightly angry expression. The background is a simple room with a yellow wall and a framed picture.

COME ON
LET'S HEAR YOU...
CRY. LET BONNIE
SEE WHAT YOU'RE
REALLY MADE OF. I JUST
WISH YOU COULD GET
A LOOK AT HOW PITI-
FULLY STUPID YOU
LOOK RIGHT NOW...

A woman with dark, curly hair, wearing a black bikini top and a white skirt, is slapping a man who is sitting in a wooden chair. She has her right hand raised and is slapping the man's face. The man is looking up at her with a determined, slightly angry expression. The background is a simple room with a yellow wall and a framed picture.

SHUT YOUR
UGLY MOUTH!
... AND DON'T BE SO
SURE ABOUT GETTING
OUT OF HERE. I'VE
KILLED MEN BEFORE,
HARDEN. ONE MORE
WON'T MEAN
ANYTHING!

OW!
SOONER OR LATER
YOU'LL HAVE TO LET
ME GO AND UHH!
WHEN YOU DO...
I'LL TAKE... AHH!
STEPS TO SEE
YOU BOTH PAY
DEARLY FOR
THIS...
DAMN!

SLAP


THIS IS WHAT YOU'LL
GET IF YOU DON'T COME
AROUND PRETTY DAMN QUICK,
I COULD PULL THE TRIGGER
RIGHT NOW AND BLOW OUT
WHAT LITTLE BRAIN YOU HAVE
BUT THAT MIGHT SCREW UP
OUR GETTING THE CASH. IT'LL
GO A LOT SMOOTHER IF
YOU JUST SIGN IT
BACK OVER TO
BONNIE.

THAT'S NOT
AS EASY AS IT
SOUNDS, THERE'S
A LOT OF PAPERWORK
INVOLVED I COULDN'T DO
IT WITHOUT GOING BACK
TO THE OFFICE AND
HANDLING THE BOOKS
YOU HAVE TO
BELIEVE ME.

I THINK YOU
CAN THINK OF A
QUICKER WAY TO GET
THE MONEY TO US WHAT
YOU NEED IS SOMETHING
TO GET YOUR MIND
WORKING... HERE ON
THE CENTER OF YOUR
PERSONALITY

LISTEN THE
SOONER YOU LET ME
LOOSE THE SOONER YOU'LL
GET THE MONEY IT'S AS
SIMPLE AS THAT NOW WHY
DON'T YOU WISE UP AND
JUST UNTIE ME. YOU'LL
HAVE THE MONEY...
TOMORROW...
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING TO MY..






YOU TAKE THE
FIRST ROUND, DARLING.
IF HE WIGGLES TO MUCH
I'LL PUT MY FOOT IN HIS
FACE... AND REMEMBER, THE
BASTARDS STILL SITTING ON OUR
\$ 400,000 SO THROW
HARD AND
STRAIGHT!

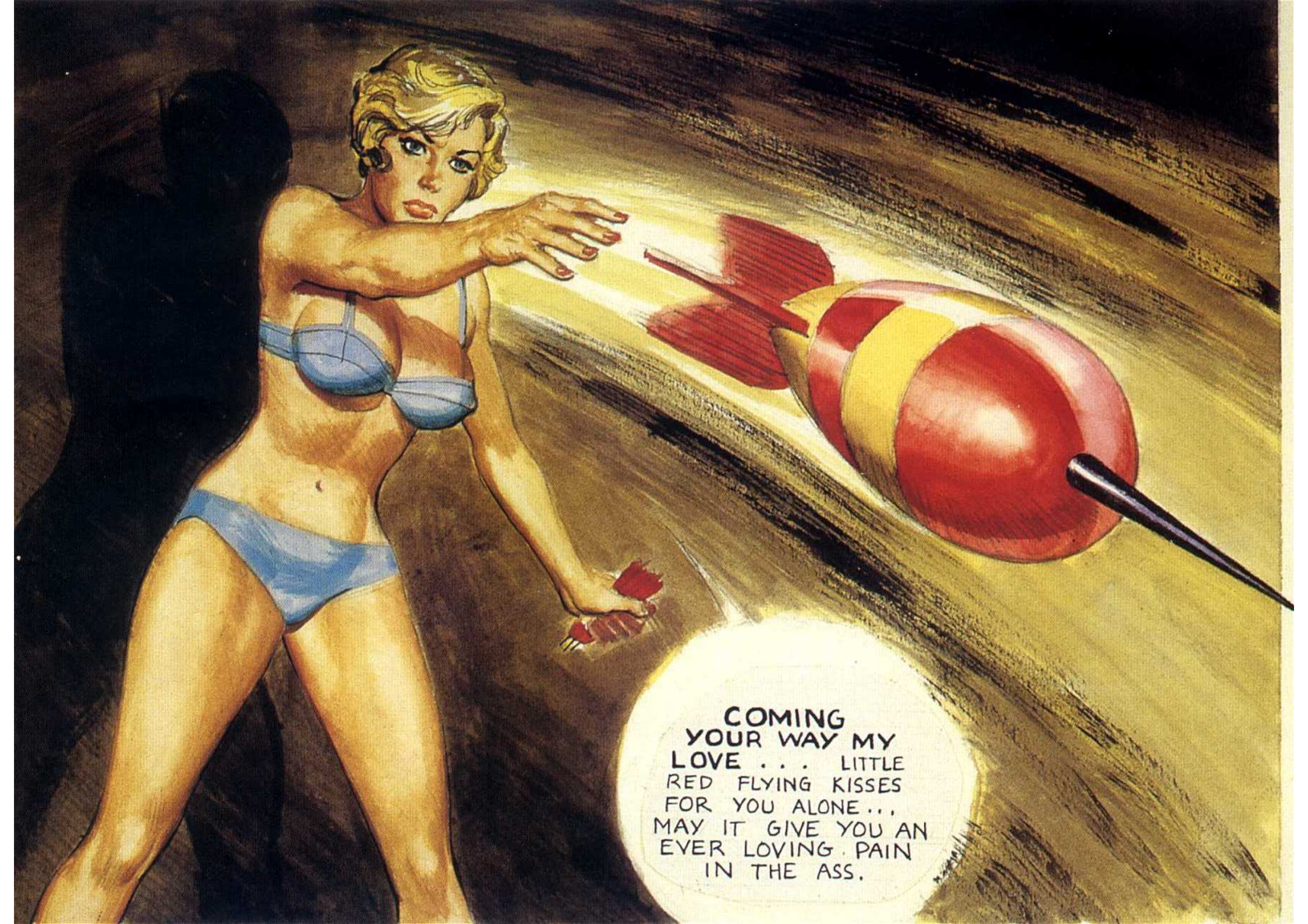
WHA... WHAT ARE
YOU TWO DOING BACK
THERE? WHAT ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT? IF YOU WANT
THE MONEY SOONER I MIGHT BE
ABLE TO GET IT TODAY HOW ABOUT
THAT? HOW ABOUT IF I GET IT FOR
YOU TODAY? WE DON'T HAVE TO
PLAY THESE GAMES ANYMORE
LET ME GO TO MY OFFICE...

DON'T WORRY
I WASN'T SO SURE
ABOUT THIS WHEN WE
STARTED, BUT NOW I'M
WITH YOU ALL THE WAY.
I WANT TO HURT HIM
SO BAD HE'LL BE
AFRAID TO EVEN
LOOK MY WAY!



WHAT AN INVITING
TARGET, I SAY THE
WINNER GETS TO DECIDE
WHAT HAPPENS TO HIM NEXT.
IF ITS ME, I CAN THINK OF
SOMEWHERE ELSE TO STICK
ONE OF THESE ... THAT
WILL REALLY MAKE
HIM COOPERATIVE.

SOUND'S GOOD.
IF I WIN, I'M GOING
TO TURN THAT CHAIR
AROUND, GET CLYDE'S
OLD BASEBALL, AND USE
DOUGLAS' FACE FOR
PITCHING PRACTICE
RIGHT NOW LET'S
CONCENTRATE ON
BULLSEYE
THERE.

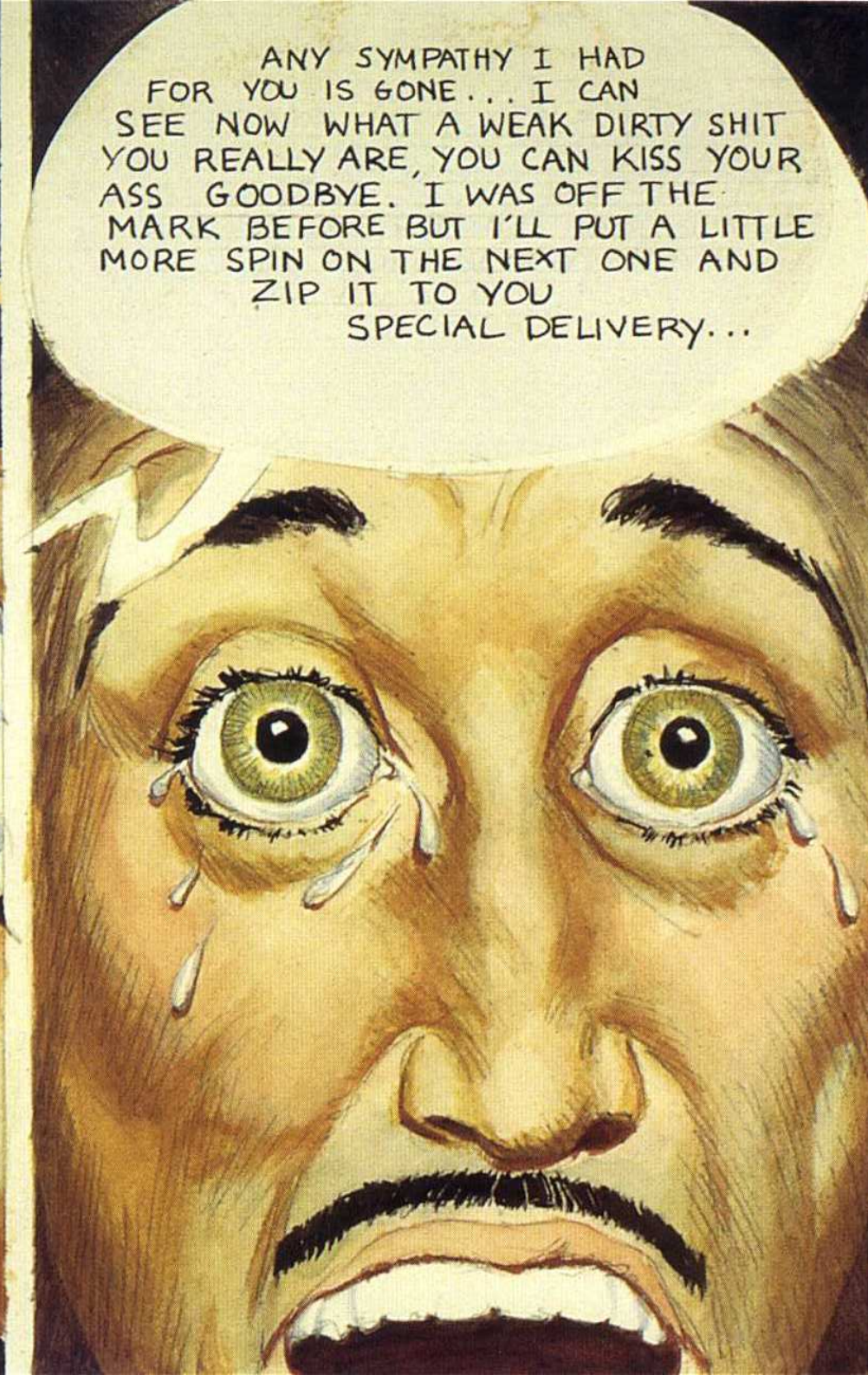
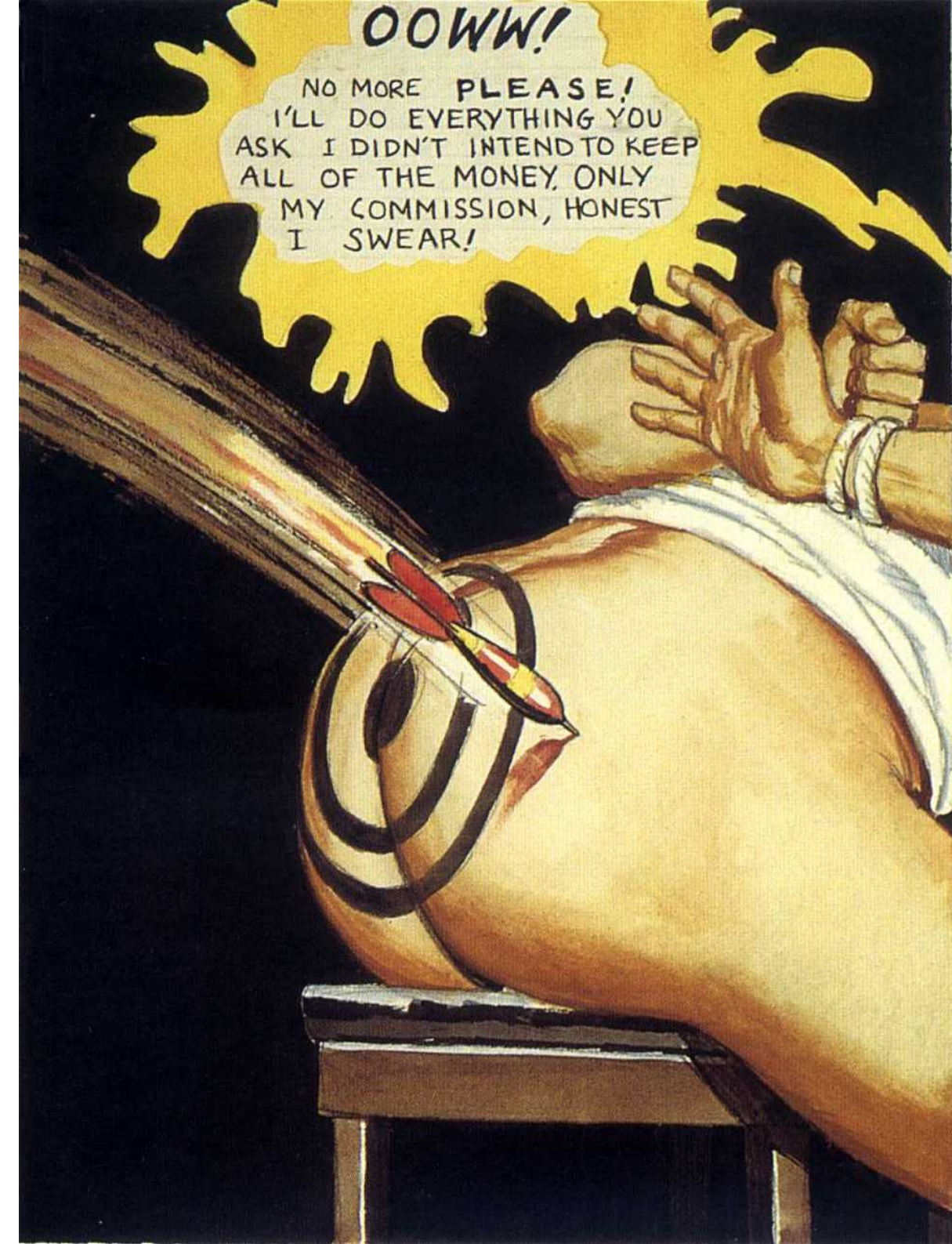


COMING
YOUR WAY MY
LOVE . . . LITTLE
RED FLYING KISSES
FOR YOU ALONE . . .
MAY IT GIVE YOU AN
EVER LOVING PAIN
IN THE ASS.

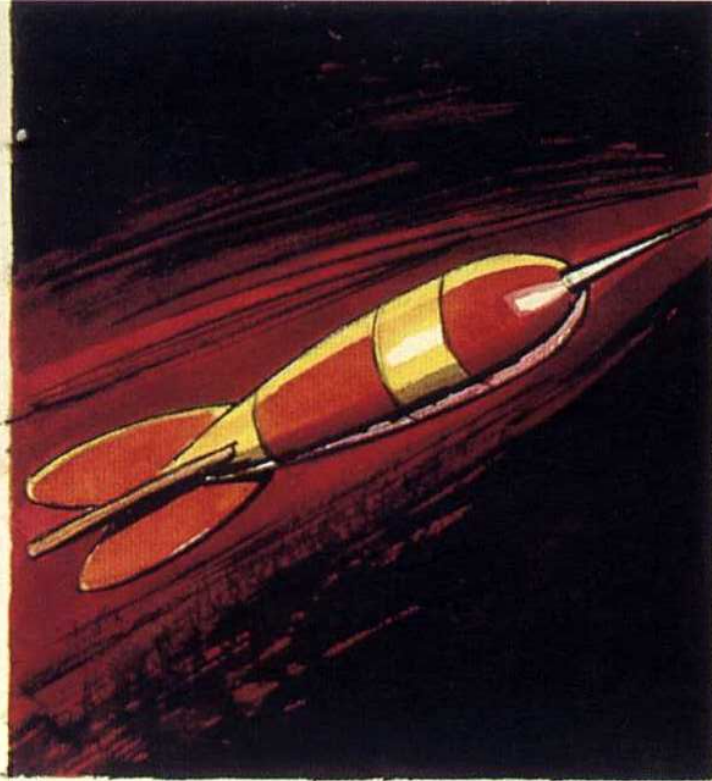
OOWW!

NO MORE PLEASE!
I'LL DO EVERYTHING YOU
ASK I DIDN'T INTEND TO KEEP
ALL OF THE MONEY, ONLY
MY COMMISSION, HONEST
I SWEAR!

ANY SYMPATHY I HAD
FOR YOU IS GONE... I CAN
SEE NOW WHAT A WEAK DIRTY SHIT
YOU REALLY ARE, YOU CAN KISS YOUR
ASS GOODBYE. I WAS OFF THE
MARK BEFORE BUT I'LL PUT A LITTLE
MORE SPIN ON THE NEXT ONE AND
ZIP IT TO YOU
SPECIAL DELIVERY...



I HOPE IT HURTS
LIKE HELL... I
REALLY DO. BRACE
YOURSELF, DOUGLAS
HERE COMES
NUMBER
THREE!





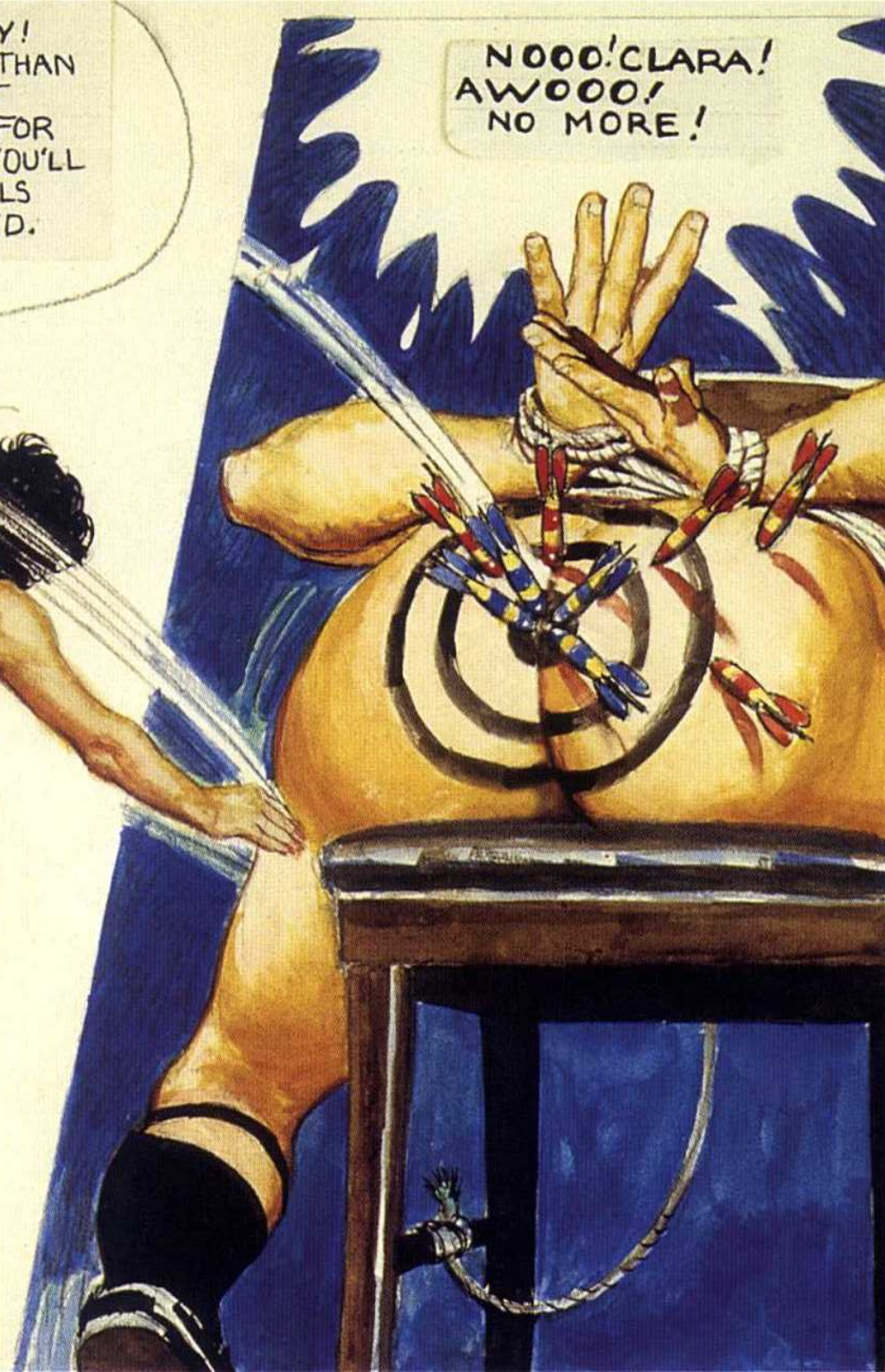


LET'S SEE
HOW HE LIKES
BEING THE ONE
WHO GETS SOME-
THING STUCK IN
HIM. HERE IT
COMES...
DOUGLAS.

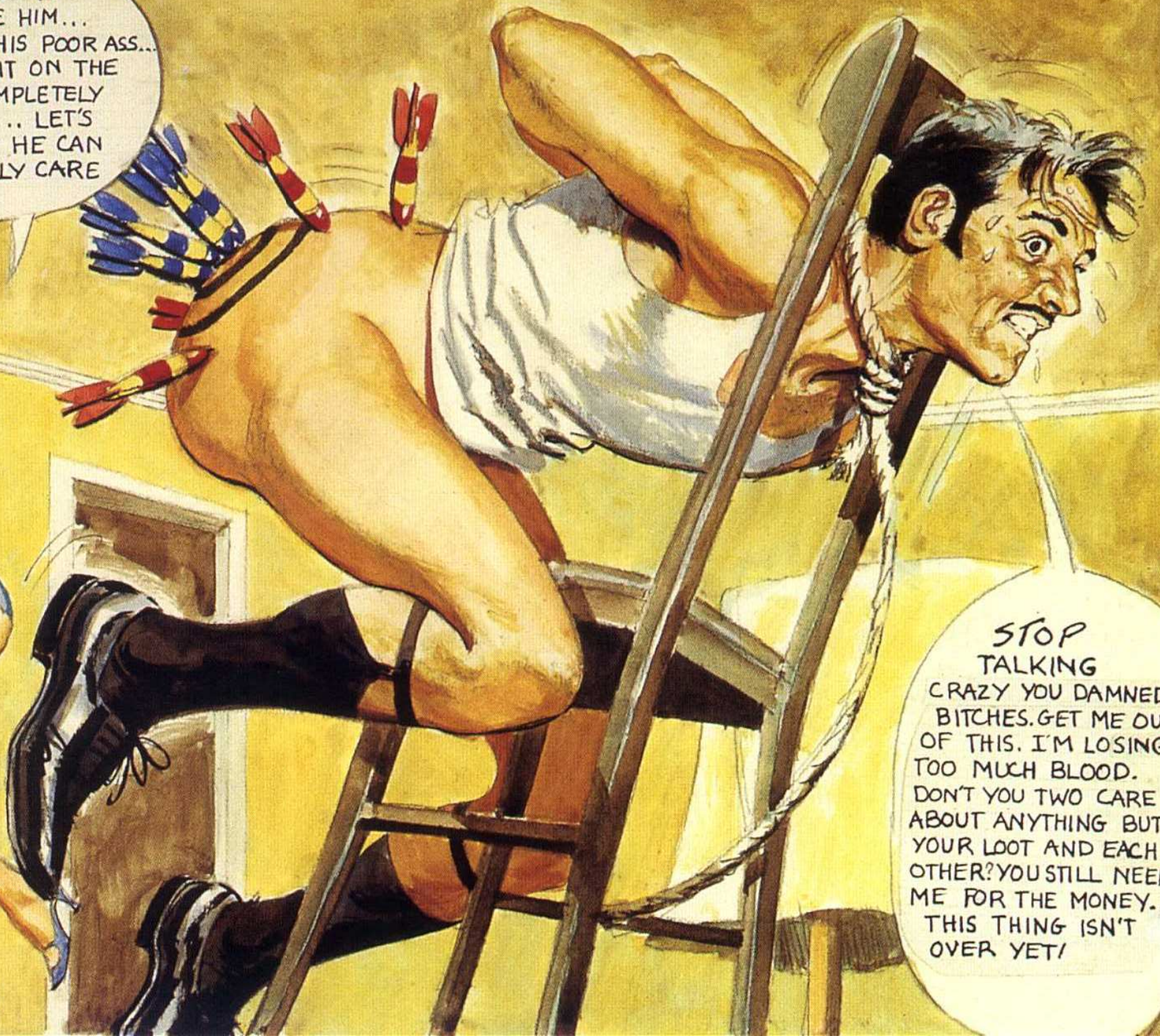
HOLD TIGHT, LAWYER BOY!
I'M A LOT BETTER SHOT THAN
BONNIE. JUST KEEP THAT
ROUND LITTLE ASS STILL FOR
ANOTHER SECOND AND YOU'LL
FIND OUT WHAT IT FEELS
LIKE TO GET BULLSEYED.



NOOO! CLARA!
AWOOO!
NO MORE!



THAT WAS JUST GREAT.
WE SHOULD TAKE HIM OUT TO
DINNER... CAN YOU SEE HIM...
... SITTING THERE, ON HIS POOR ASS...
AND WHEN HE HAS TO SIT ON THE
JOHN... OUCH! HE'S COMPLETELY
UNDER OUR CONTROL... LET'S
MAKE LOVE NOW SO HE CAN
SEE WHO I REALLY CARE
FOR!




STOP
TALKING
CRAZY YOU DAMNED
BITCHES. GET ME OUT
OF THIS. I'M LOSING
TOO MUCH BLOOD.
DON'T YOU TWO CARE
ABOUT ANYTHING BUT
YOUR LOOT AND EACH
OTHER? YOU STILL NEED
ME FOR THE MONEY...
THIS THING ISN'T
OVER YET!

DID YOU HEAR
WHAT MOUNTAIN MAN
SAID... WE BETTER RUN
AWAY AND HIDE SOME-
WHERE... I'M SHAKING
ALL OVER AREN'T YOU,
CLARA?

WHEN YOU REMOVE
ALL DARTS I'LL GIVE HIM
WHAT COMES NEXT... WHEN
HE GOES TO COURT AGAIN,
HE'LL STAY ON HIS FEET...
OF COURSE IF WE DO OUR
JOB WELL ENOUGH HE
WON'T BE FIT TO EVER
TRY ANOTHER
CASE!





HEAVENS,
DOUGLAS, YOUR
CHEEKS REALLY DO
BEG TO BE ABUSED!
I CAN THINK OF A
HUNDRED AND ONE
WAYS I'D LOVE TO
MISTREAT THEM. IT'S
JUST AMAZING HOW
MANY COLORS COME
TO THE SURFACE WITH
EACH SUCCEEDING
SLAP, HOW'D YOU LIKE
A STRAPPING... OR
A NICE LONG
NECKED WINE
BOTTLE?

OOH! DAMN...
CLARA, YOU'RE...
MAKING ... ME SO
HOT T-TALKING LIKE
THAT. SEEING HIM SIT
ON THAT BOTTLE WOULD
SURE PAY HIM BACK
FOR SOME OF THE
AWFUL THINGS
HE WANTED TO
DO TO ME.

SON-OF-A
BITCHIN... OW!
OW! SO HELP ME
IF I GET MY HANDS
ON YOU, I'LL ... OW!
BONNIE... PLEASE
PLEASE!
MAKE HER
STOP!




WHAT'S THIS
BIG SHOT? YOUR TUMMY
IS SOFTER THAN YOUR
ASS CHEEKS... SOME
TOUGH GUY... CAN'T
HOLD HIS OWN
AGAINST A MERE
GIRL!

ARGH!
YOU... YOU
CALL YOUR...
SELF....
A...
OOF!



TELL ME MORE...
I WANT TO HEAR HOW
YOU'RE GOING TO PUT ME
DOWN... PHYSICALLY...
YOUR ALL MOUTH...
DOUGLAS... DON'T HAVE
A MUSCLE TO BACK
UP YOUR FANTASY!






YOUR BEST WEAPON
IS YOUR MOUTH, HARD
ON, BUT THAT'S ABOUT
IT. SHUT IT UP AND YOU
HAVE NO OFFENSE. WELL
COME ON BIG MAN, COME
UP WITH SOMETHING...
AND I DIDN'T MEAN
YOUR LITTLE DINKY
DOO!

BE... BE
CAREFUL... YOU...
ARE GOING TO 'OKE ME
MAH PLIS... IH'VE BEEN
FEELING ILL LATELY...
YOU... 'RE, **OWW!** THAT'S
IT... LETS STOPPFF CAN'F
WE TALKK? WOK
SOMTIN **OUT!**

YOU'VE GOT
SOME BALLS GETTING
... EXCITED WITH ME...
ROVER... IF GETTING
BEAT UP TURNS YOU ON...
I'M ONLY TOO WILLING TO
OBLIGE... HOW DO YOU
WANT IT, JASPER, BLOODY
OR JUST BRUIZES?
BRUIZES!

NO...
NDO...NO
MORE! I GIVE...
I'LL GIVE YOU THE
MONEY. STOP...
MY FACE. DON'T
HIT MY FACE
ANYMORE.
PLEASE!






MMN... I. I
WANT TO LET... LOOSE
ON YOU! I WANT TO GO
ALL OVER YOU... I
WANT YOUR FACE TO
REWARD ME FOR
MY SWEET
VICTORY!

LET'S GO... BIG STUFF!
.. YOUR HEAD DOWN BETWEEN
MY LEGS OR I'LL RIP YOUR
DAMNED EARS OFF. YOU'RE
SO GOOD AT GETTING YOUR
ROCKS OFF WITH GIRLS BUT
YOU NEVER GIVE BACK. I'M
GOING TO GIVE YOU A LESSON
IN HOW TO PLEASE! A FIRST FOR
YOU! DOING SOMETHING FOR
SOMEBODY OTHER THAN YOUR-
SELF.

OH NO...
BONNIE TOLD HER!
... SHE KNOWS HOW
MUCH I HATE THAT
... I CAN'T DO THAT
... IT MAKES ME...
SICK... I'LL HAVE TO
BEG HER .. OHH!
NOOO!!



SUCK, YOU
FUGGING SHYSTER
USE YOUR LIPS. USE
YOUR TONGUE. YOU'D
BETTER GET GOOD
AT THIS FAST, OR IT'S
GOING TO BE YOUR
LIMP DICK INSTEAD
OF CHUBBY ASS THAT
GETS USED FOR A
DART BOARD NEXT.
... BE AS GOOD
AS BONNIE.

YOU'RE
SMOTHERING
ME!.. PLEASE
MY NOSE...
DON'T MFFMH
DAMN YOU...
I CAN'T DO
WHAT YOU ASK.
SHOW SOME
MERCY!

NOTHING
WILL STOP HER. I
FEEL SO HELPLESS!
I CAN'T LET THIS
BREAK MY WILL...
CAN'T... BREAK
... ME.

YOU SPINELESS
SCHMUCK. YOU ARE
GOOD FOR SOMETHING
OTHER THAN RUNNING
YOUR TOOL UP YOUR
FIST. OHHH! THAT'S
GOOD. KEEP IT UP! I
COULD RIDE YOUR FACE
ALL DAY... I'M GOING
TO POP MY CORK...
HARDER, HARDEN!
OH HHH!!! YES, YES,
YES! OH..OH..
OH!!
OH!

MUCH LATER...

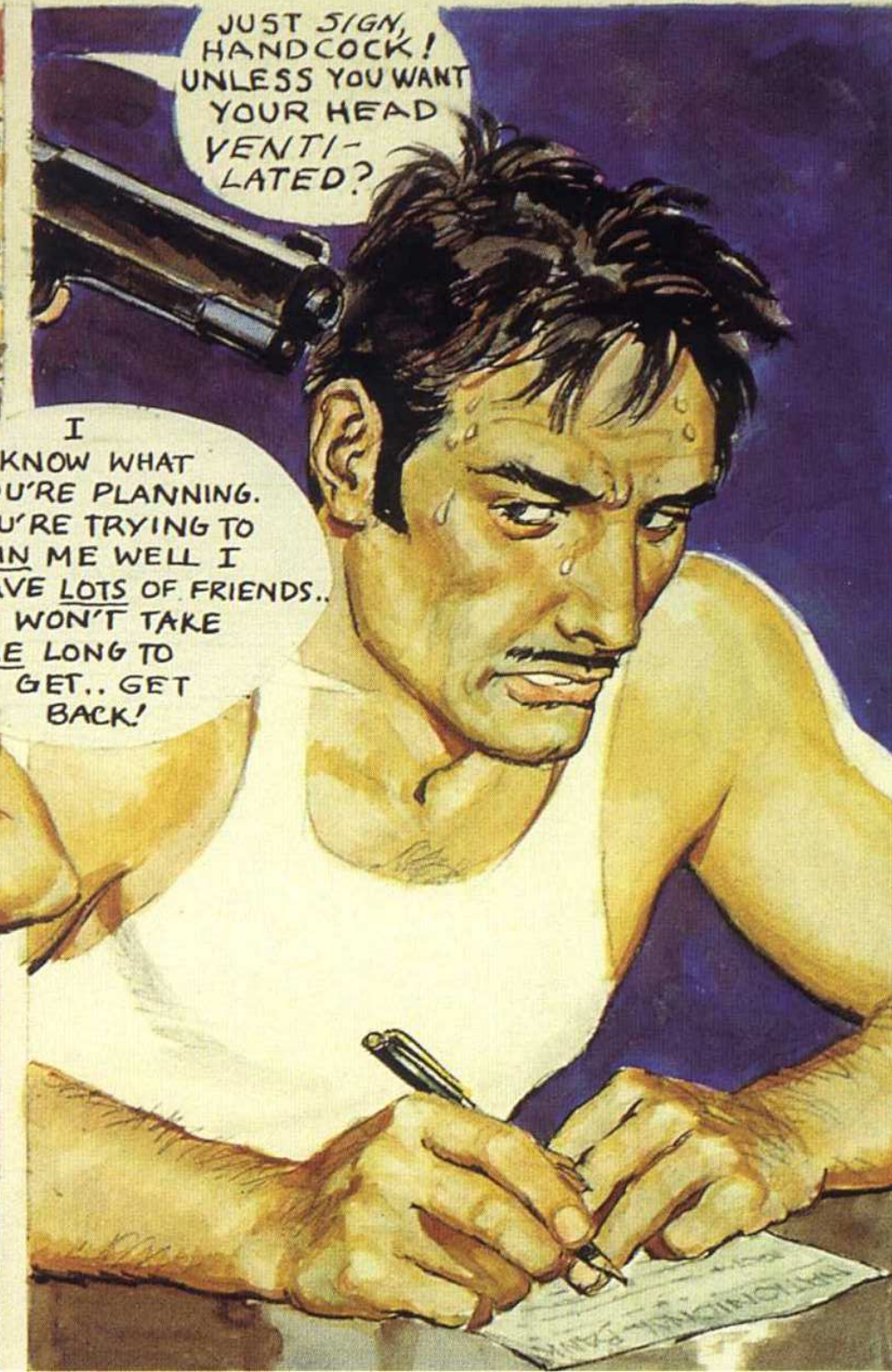
DON'T BOTHER COVERING
YOURSELF THERE'S NOTHING
THERE. NOW GET ON OVER
TO THE TABLE AND WRITE A
CHECK FOR EVERYTHING
YOU TOOK. THEN I
HAVE SOME
OTHER PAPERS
I WANT YOU
TO SIGN.

OTHER
PAPERS?

NO!

JUST SIGN,
HANDCOCK!
UNLESS YOU WANT
YOUR HEAD
VENTI-
LATED?

I
KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE PLANNING.
YOU'RE TRYING TO
RUIN ME WELL I
HAVE LOTS OF FRIENDS..
IT WON'T TAKE
ME LONG TO
GET.. GET
BACK!





EACH TIME
YOU FAIL A
CHORE... YOU
GET THE
LASH! MY
SIGNATURE!

NO MORE
BACKTALK, LOVE!
YOU SASSSED
YOUR LAST
ASS,...

I
SCRUBBED
THE TOILET...
CLEANED THE
BATHROOM
FLOOR. I EVEN
HAND LAUNDERED
YOUR UNDER-
WEAR! YOU'RE
ASKING TOO
MUCH OF
ME!

YOW!
ENOUGH!

CLACK

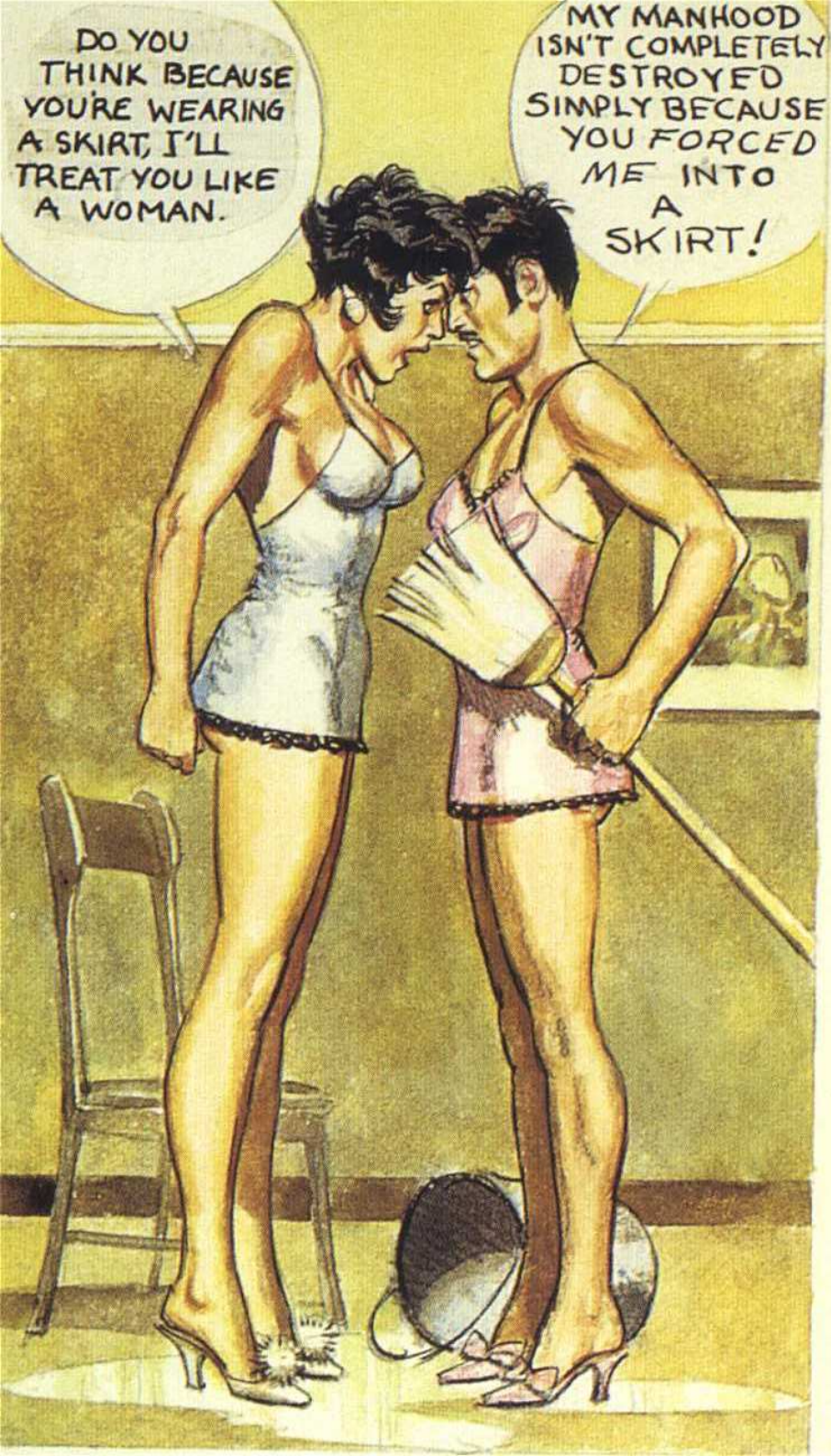


ONE
TELLS ME **THIS**...
THE OTHER TELLS
ME **THAT**... I CAN'T
DO... NOTHING
RIGHT
AROUND
HERE...

NOW YOU MADE
ANOTHER MESS.
CLEAN IT UP OR
I'LL RUB YOUR
FACE IN IT...
... AGAIN

I'M NOT
DOING ANY-
THING....
ANYMORE?







YOU FOOLED ME, HARDEN. I REALLY THOUGHT WE HAD YOU WITH THE WINE BOTTLE BIT... OR WHEN WE TOOK TURNS SQUATTING ON YOUR EXPRESSIONS.. BUT I GUESS YOU NEED A PERMANENT CHANGE-OVER. ADMINISTERED BY BLADE!

WHAT IN THE HELL IS SHE BABBLING ABOUT? SHE WOULDN'T CUT ME? YES, SHE'S CRAZY ENOUGH TO DO ANYTHING. I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE, GOT TO GET BACK TO MY OFFICE AND MAKE SOME PHONE CALLS. I'LL PUT A CONTRACT OUT ON BOTH OF THEM.. HA! THAT'S WHAT I'LL DO.

BE STILL AND LISTEN TO ME. YOU REMEMBER THE DOUGH YOU WERE HANDLING FOR CHICAGO CHARLIE? WELL YOU SIGNED IT OVER TO US.

C.. CH.. CHARLIE'LL KILL ME... IT IT'S A HUNDRED GRAND!

TOO BAD! ... AND NOW HE'S GOING TO GET AN ANONYMOUS CALL TELLING HIM YOU... JUST GAMBLLED IT AWAY.

YOU'RE A DEAD MAN! NOBODY WILL TOUCH YOU IF YOU'RE ON CHARLIE'S CHILL LIST!

MMF... FUMFPH PUFMFF PUFFER.

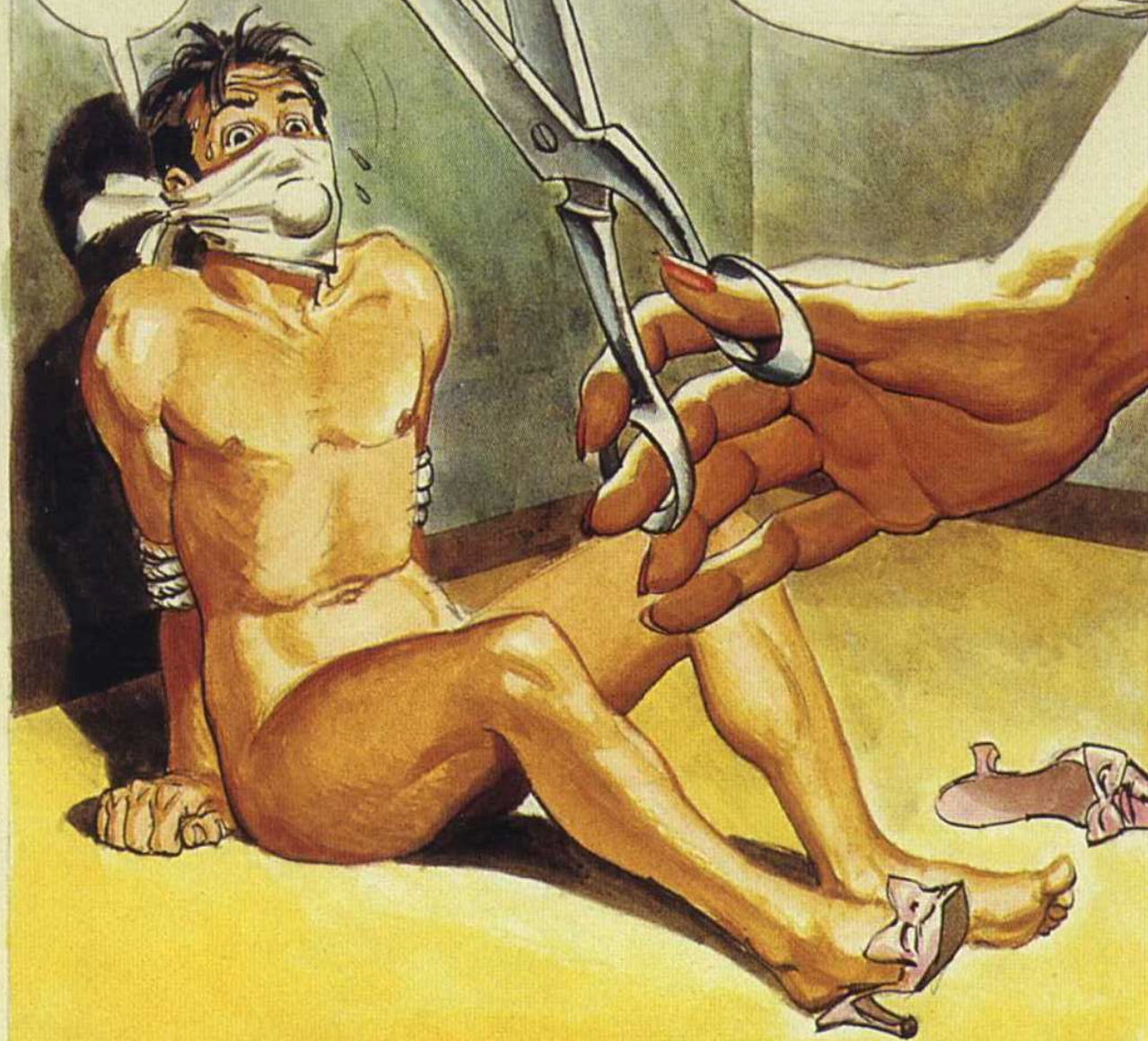
YOU WILL HAVE TO DO A VANISHING ACT, HARDEN. ... MAYBE JOIN THE OTHER BUMS ON THE STREET.

UNGF FUNK FOOR.. TOO...


I'M AN OLD FARM-
GIRL, HARDEN. I STILL
REMEMBER HOW THEY
USED TO SPAY THE
BOARS TO MAKE THEM
FAT AND WELLBEHAVED.
JUST A SNIP HERE, A
SNIP THERE.. AND
OUT THEY POP!
READY?



NNN...
OOO...
NNN..O
D..N'T!



WHAT'S
THAT YOU'RE SAYING?
NOW? **NOW?** DO IT?
I GUESS YOU'VE FINALLY
DECIDED TO REFORM
YOUR GIRL CHASING WAYS,
AFTER THIS I GUARANTEE
YOU WON'T EVEN DREAM
ABOUT GIRLS.



SAY GOODBYE TO
THE FAMILY JEWELS. I
THINK I'LL PICKLE THEM
AND KEEP THEM AROUND
TO REMIND ME HOW
MUCH I ENJOYED
THIS!

CLARA!
WE GOT OUR
MONEY BACK
ALONG WITH
EVERYTHING
ELSE HE HAD
HARDEN, IS
DEAD
BROKE!



GET YOUR
SCRAWNY BEAT-
UP FAG-ASS OUT
OF HERE, HARDEN,
BEFORE I CHANGE
MY MIND AND
SNIP 'EM
OFF
ANYWAY!

M-MY
SHORTS..I
CANT GO
AROUND
NAKED
UNDER
THIS!

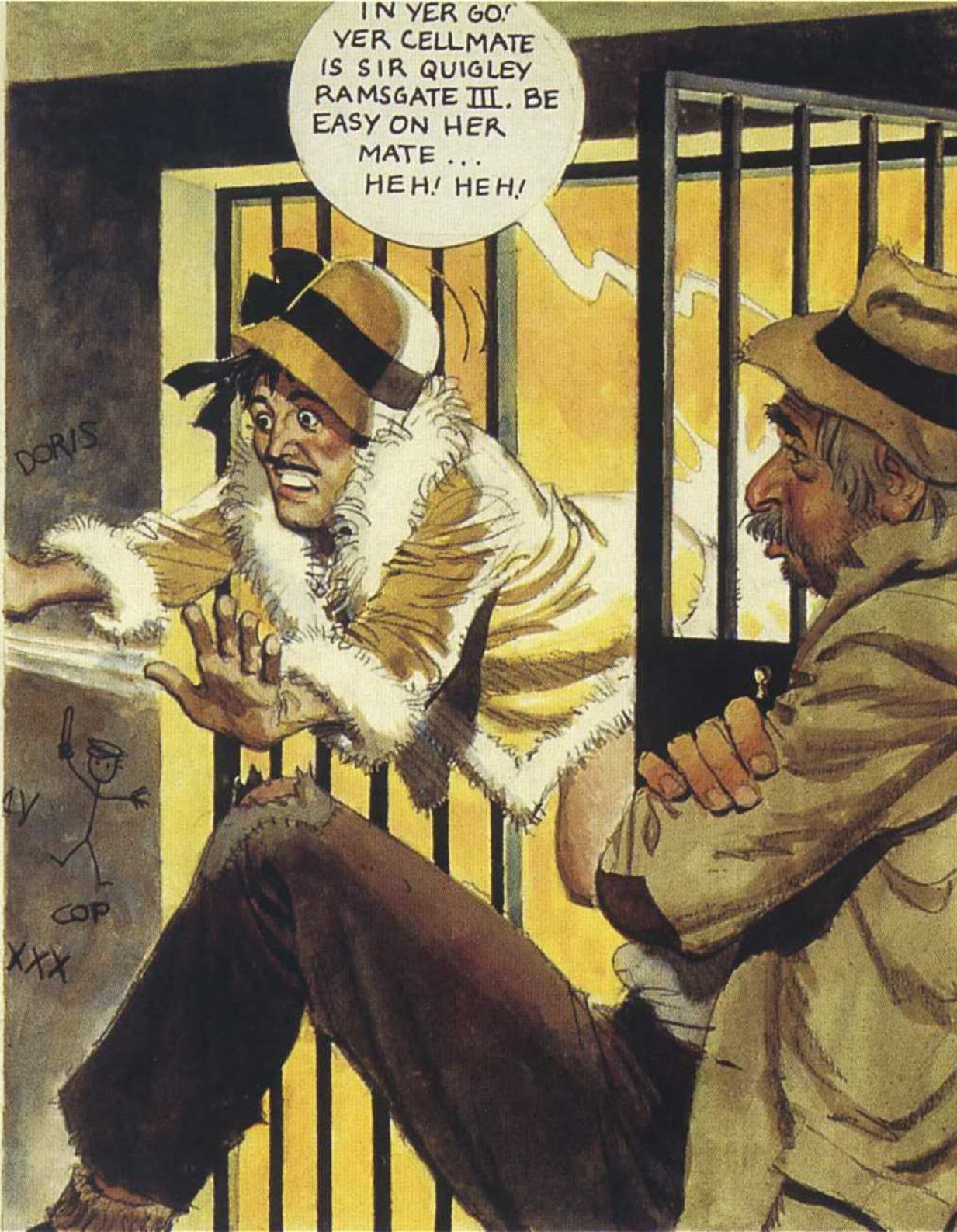


GOT TO GET TO
MY APARTMENT. BUT
CHICAGO CHARLIE'S
BOYS WILL BE WATCH-
ING FOR ME. MAYBE
THE OFFICE... DAMN
BITCHES!



?.....?
YOU DINNA FOOL
ME LADDIE...YE
JUS' BOUGHT YER-
SELF A TICKET TO
DA CONCRETE
BALLROOM.

J'JAIL?
THEY'LL
ASK ME WHO
I AM... I
DON'T EVEN
HAVE AN
I.D.!



IN YER GO!
YER CELLMATE
IS SIR QUIGLEY
RAMSGATE III. BE
EASY ON HER
MATE ...
HEH! HEH!

YOU, MY LITTLE
THISTLEDOWN, ARE A
VISION OF FEMININE
PULCH-RI-TUDE. OFTEN
I'VE TOLD THE TURN-
KEYS THAT AN EN-
LIGHTED REGIME
H/IC...

WOULD
QUARTER
A NOBLE...
SOUL LIKE
MYSELF
WITH...

OH!
SHUT UP, YOU
HUMAN BAR
RAG. I'M A
RENOWNED
LAWYER...
NOT A...
AHH.

I'VE HIT
THE BOTTOM.
WHAT ELSE COULD
GO AGAINST ME?
...WHERE DO I
TURN? WHO DO I
LOOK TO..FOR
COMPANIONSHIP..
LOVE...



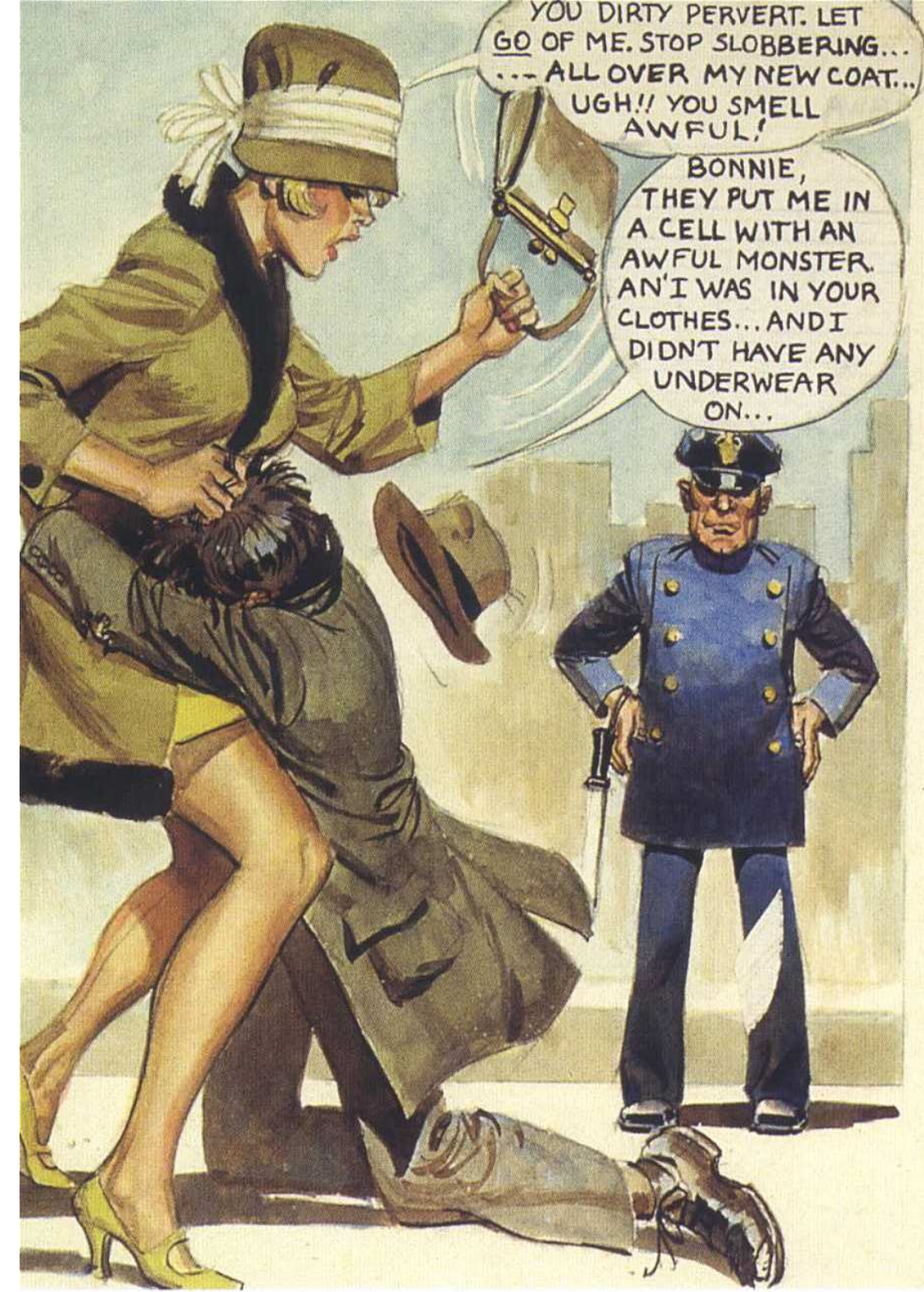
SOME SCENES ARE
BETTER LEFT UNSEEN...
SO LET US MOVE AHEAD
SEVERAL DAYS...

BONNIE!
HEY, IT'S ME!
DOUG HARDEN!
I'VE GOT TO TALK TO
YOU. OUR SCORE
IS SETTLED...
BONNIE?

YOU'VE
GOT TO TELL
CHICAGO
CHARLIE THAT,
THAT I..DIDN'T
TAKE HIS
MONEY!

I DON'T
KNOW YOU.
TAKE YOUR
FILTHY
HAND...

YOU DO REMIND
ME OF SOMEONE...
A BASTARD WHO TOOK
MY MONEY AND ALMOST
ME! BUT HE'S BEEN
FIXED REAL GOOD.
HE DOESN'T KNOW IT
YET BUT HE'S BEEN
DISBARRED TOO...
NOW YOU CHEEP
RUMMY...TAKE
A POWDER!





SASPARILLA!
THE QUALITY OF GUESTS
IN THIS ESTABLISHMENT HAS
FALLEN DECIDEDLY. NO WONDER
THEY NO LONGER LODGE YOUNG
LADIES HERE. I REMEMBER
THAT ONE POOR LASS... AND
HER AWFUL LAWYER'S
STORIES, OH WELL... BE A
CHANGE BEDDING DOWN
WITH ME OWN
KIND.

THE END